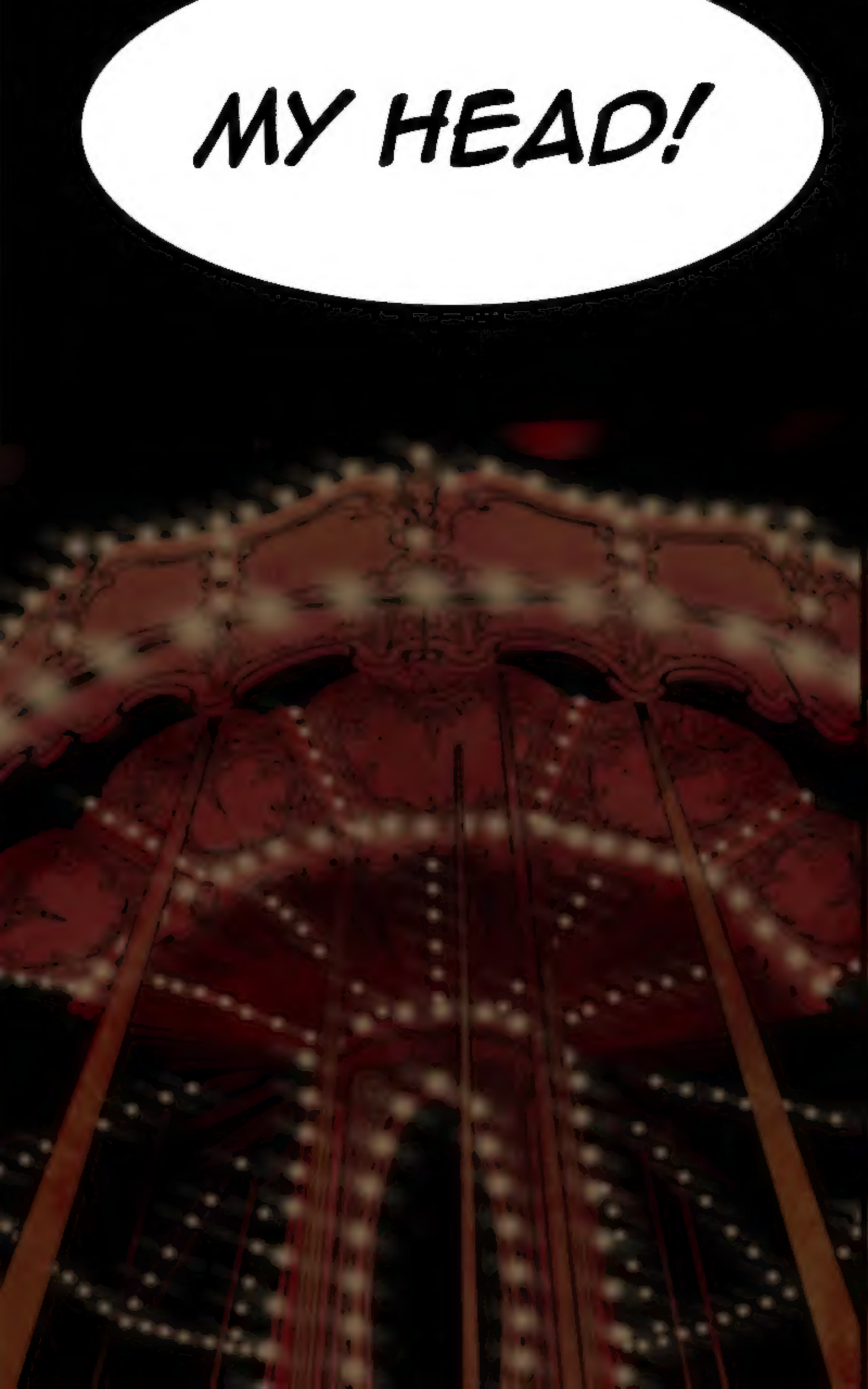
AAAAHH!!

PS...ANKI...

STOP!

PR...N...


MY HEAD!

I-IT
HURTS!

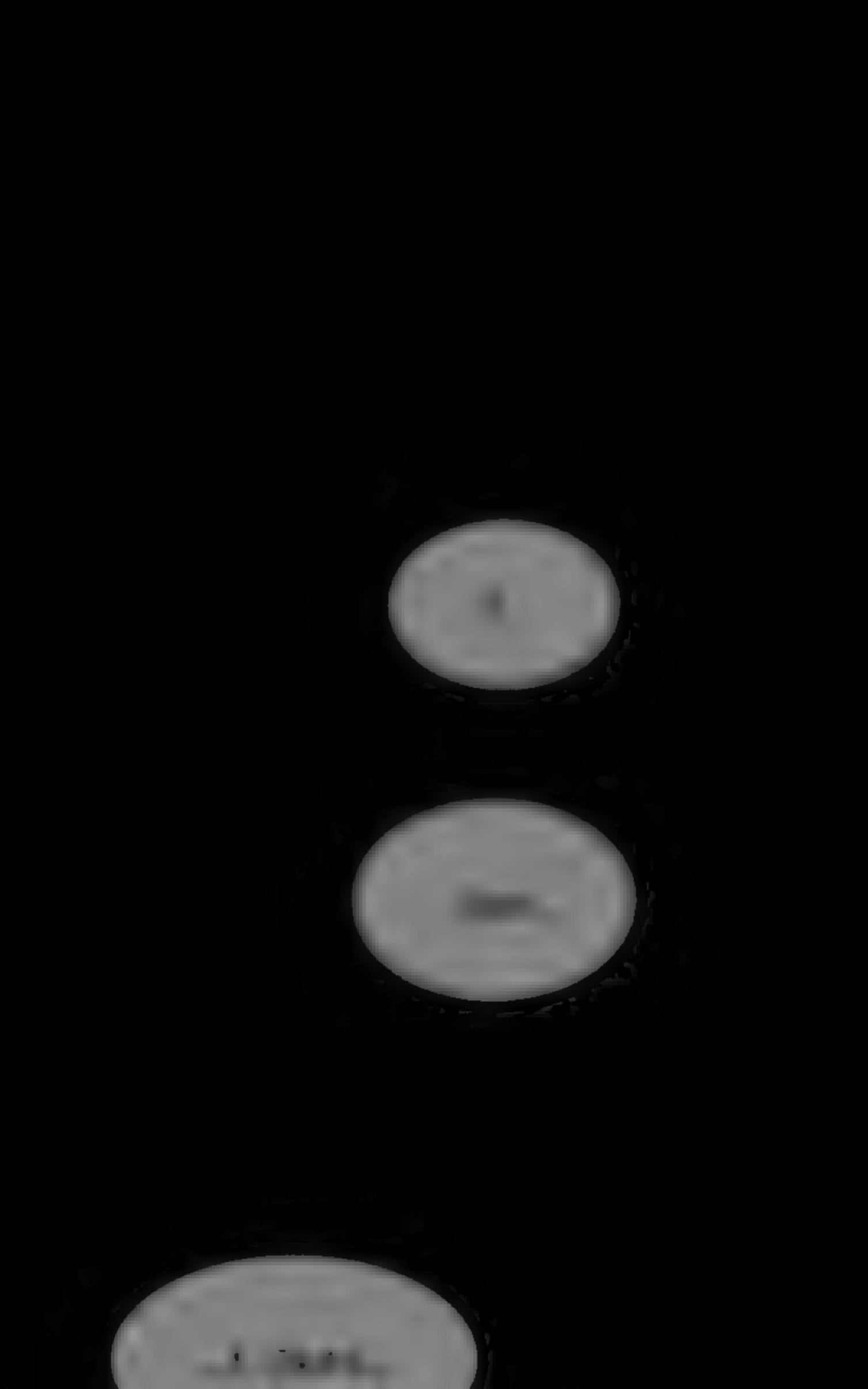
SOME...

SOMEONE-

MAKE IT STOP!

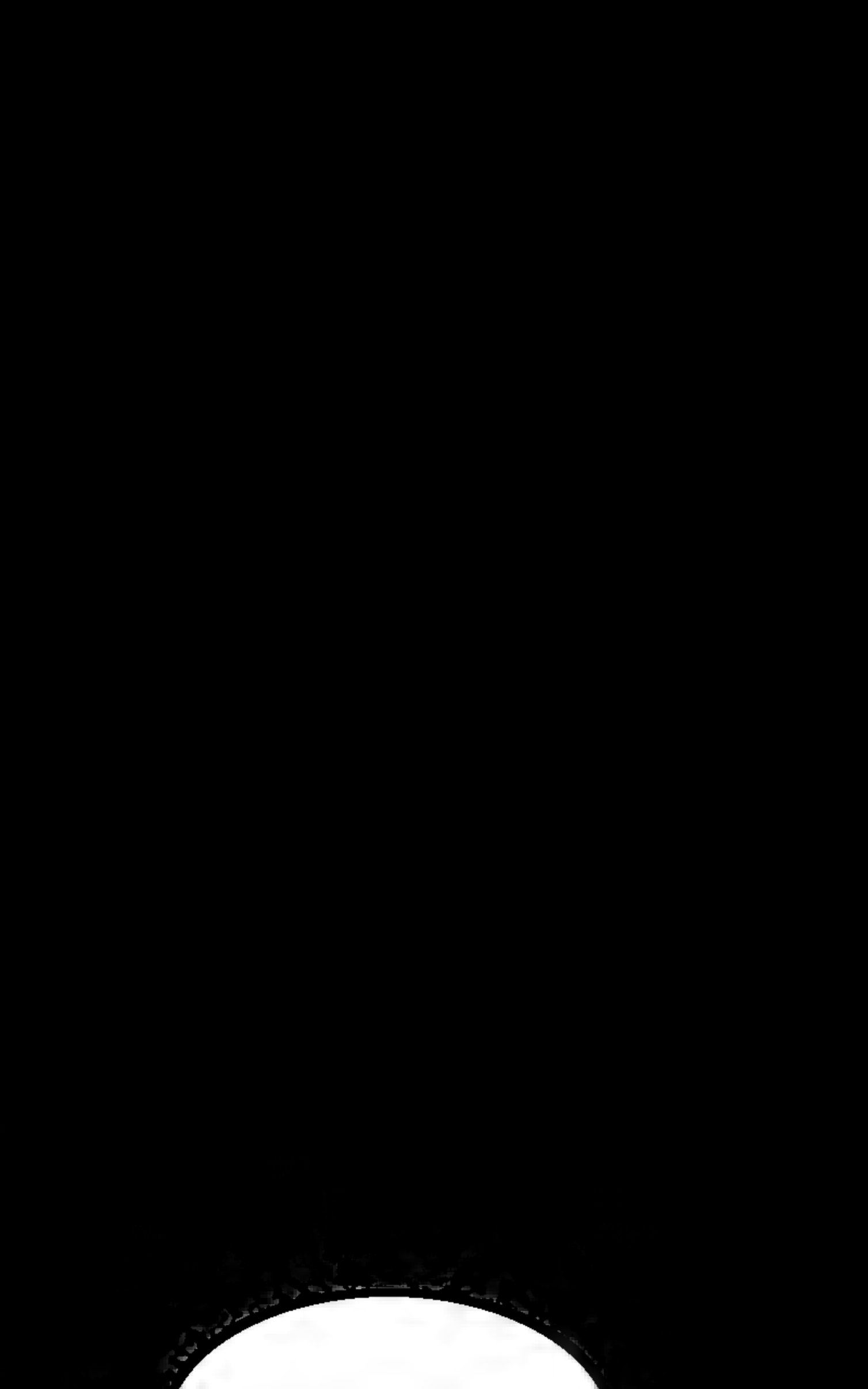
EA...
FGAN...

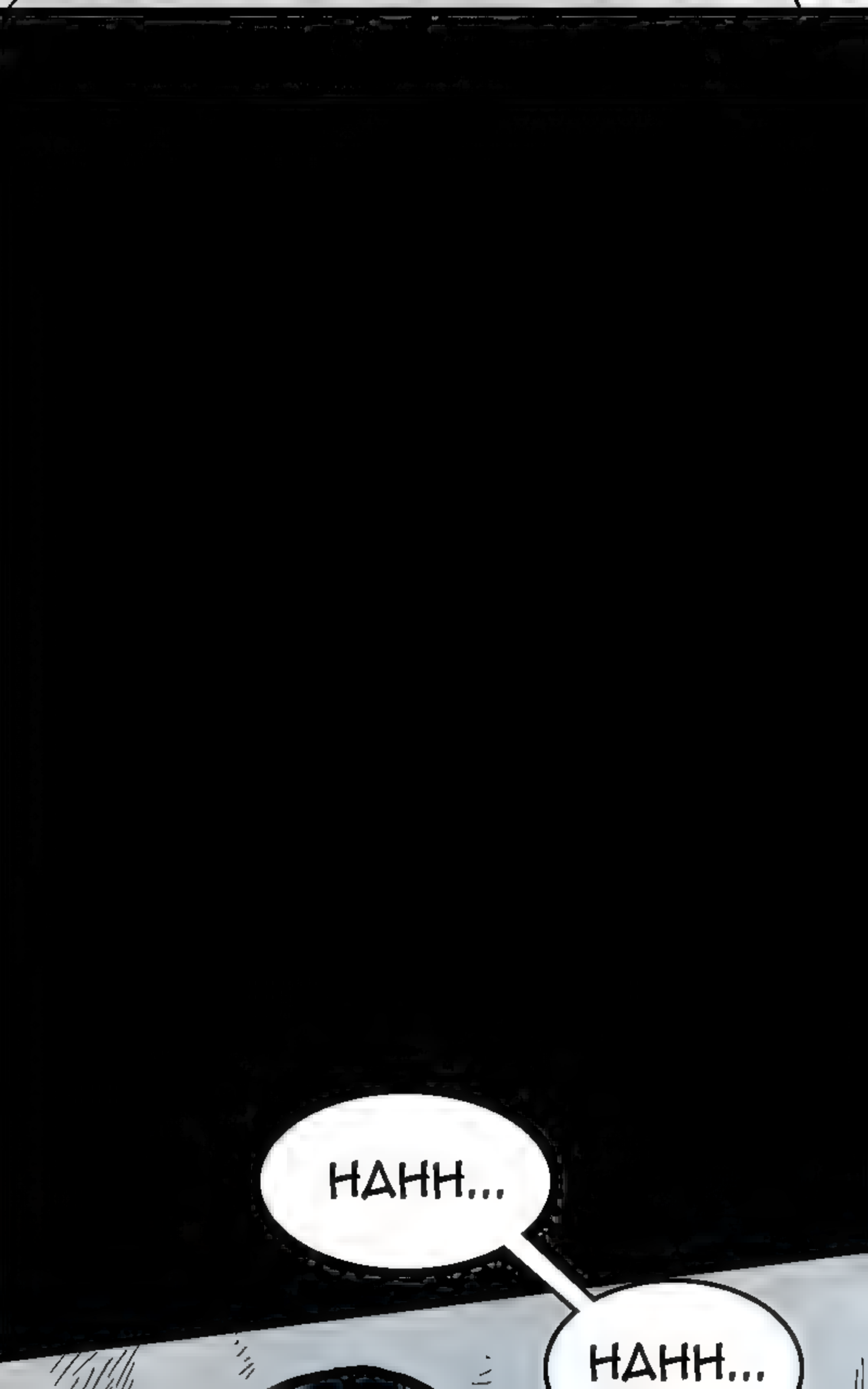
NO!
GET AWAY!



AHH-
HAHH...

HAHHH...




HAHH...
HAHH...

FR-FRANKIE?

GUYS?

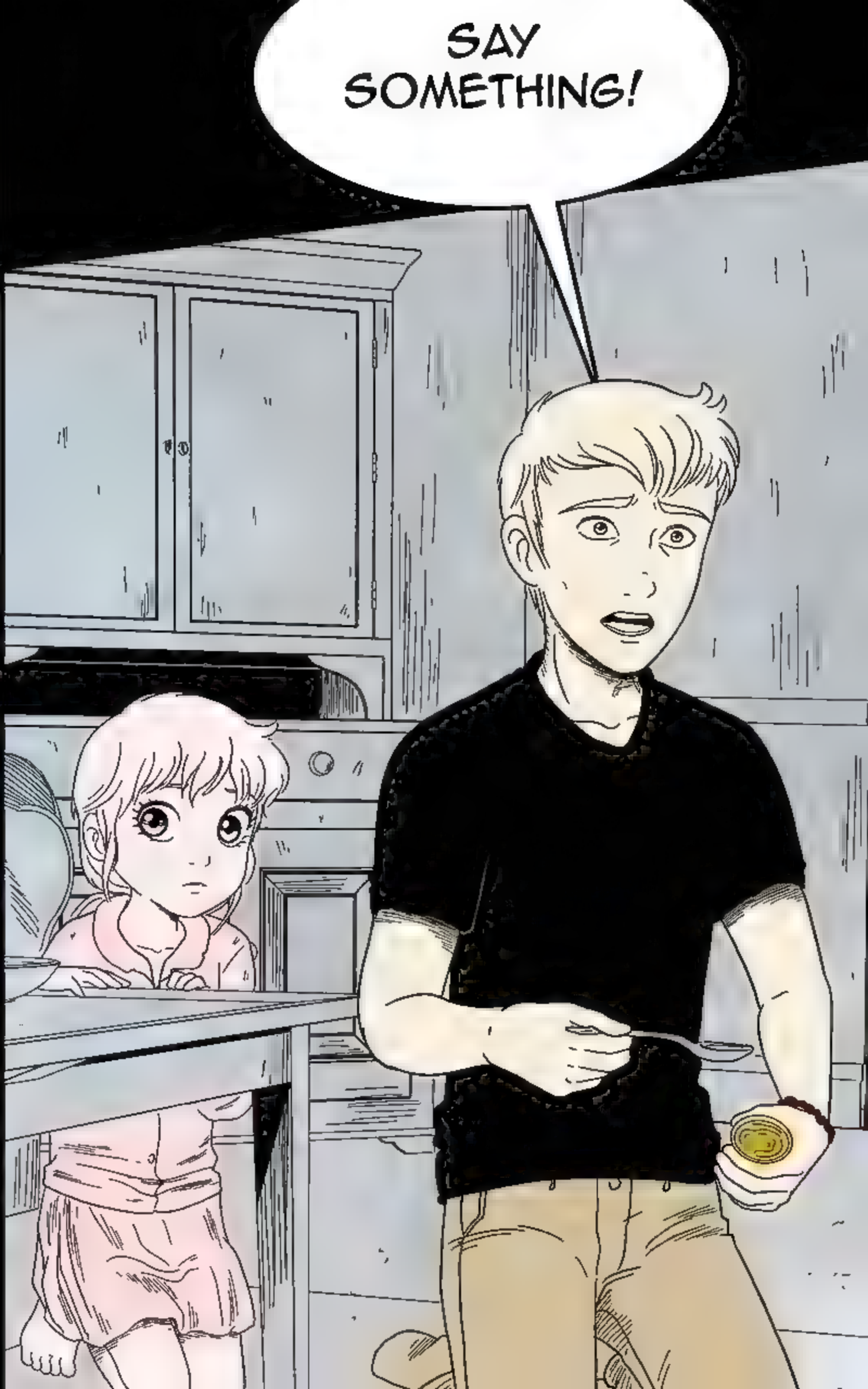
OH MY GOD, I'M-

PLAYTIME

PART: FOUR

I'M SO SORRY...

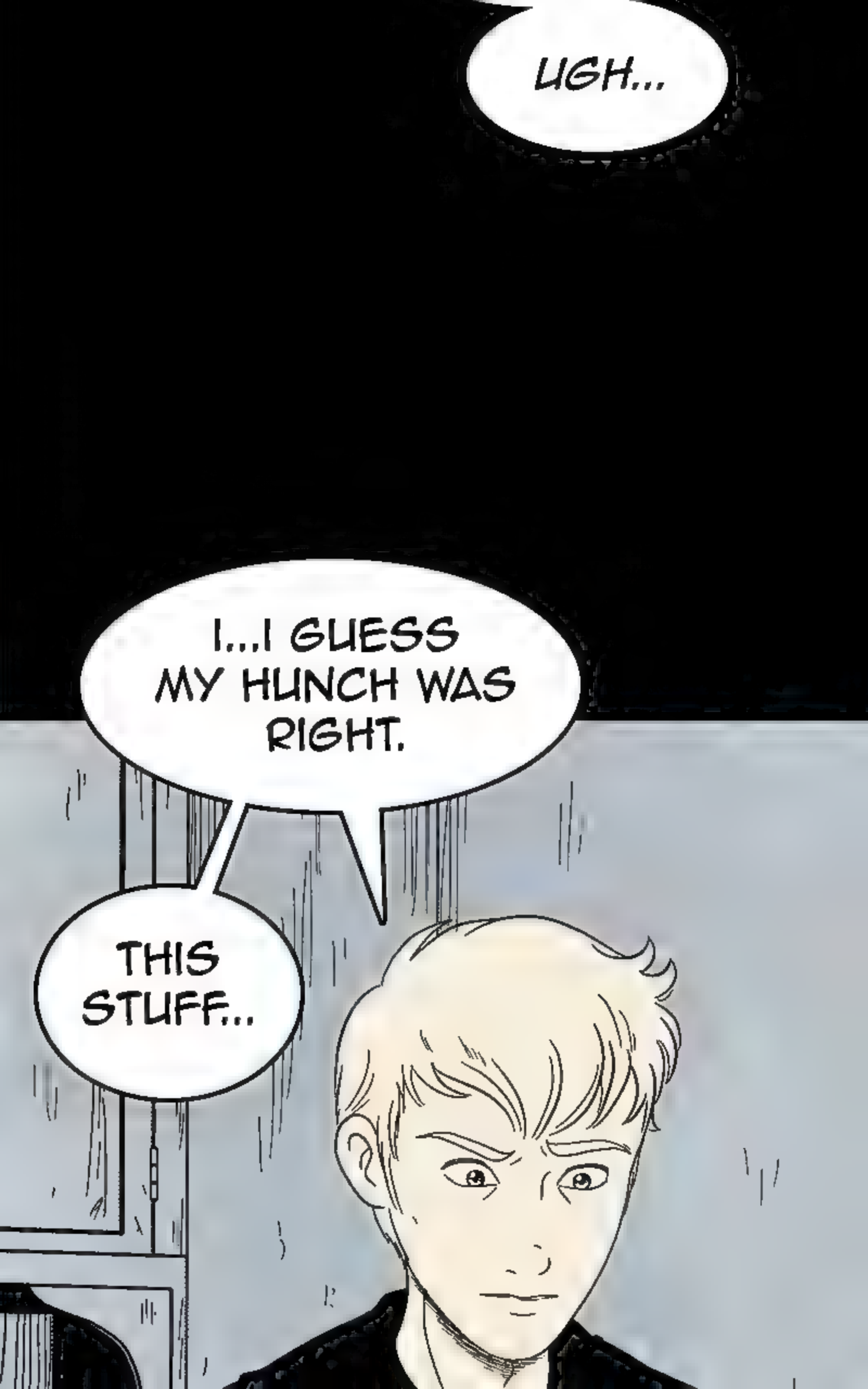
GUYS?
A-ARE YOU OKAY?


SAY SOMETHING!

UGH...
IT'S... S'OKAY...
MY HEAD...

FELIX? BRO?!
Y-YEAH.
'M OKAY.
JUST...HEAD HURT LIKE HELL JUST NOW.

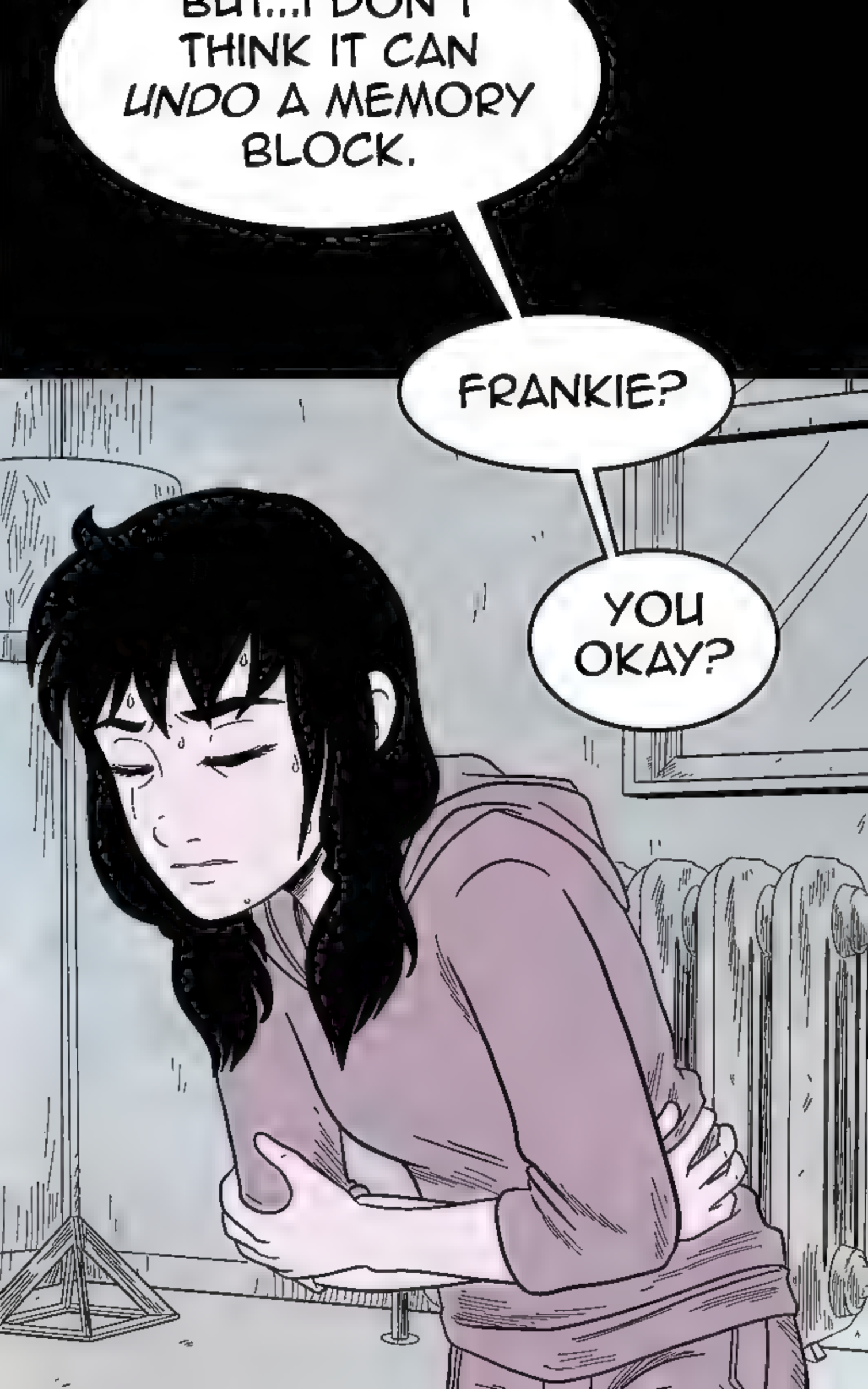
IT'S OKAY.
WHAT-
WHAT WERE WE-


UGH...
I...I GUESS MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT.
THIS STUFF...

IT'S LIKE A STABILIZER OR SOMETHING.

STOPS THE WORST EFFECTS OF THE ENTITY FROM TAKING HOLD OF YOU.

BUT I DON'T


BUT...I DON'T THINK IT CAN *UNDO* A MEMORY BLOCK.
FRANKIE?
YOU OKAY?

Y-YEAH.
DON'T... REMEMBER ANYTHING NEW, THOUGH.

JUST...
JUST HURT...

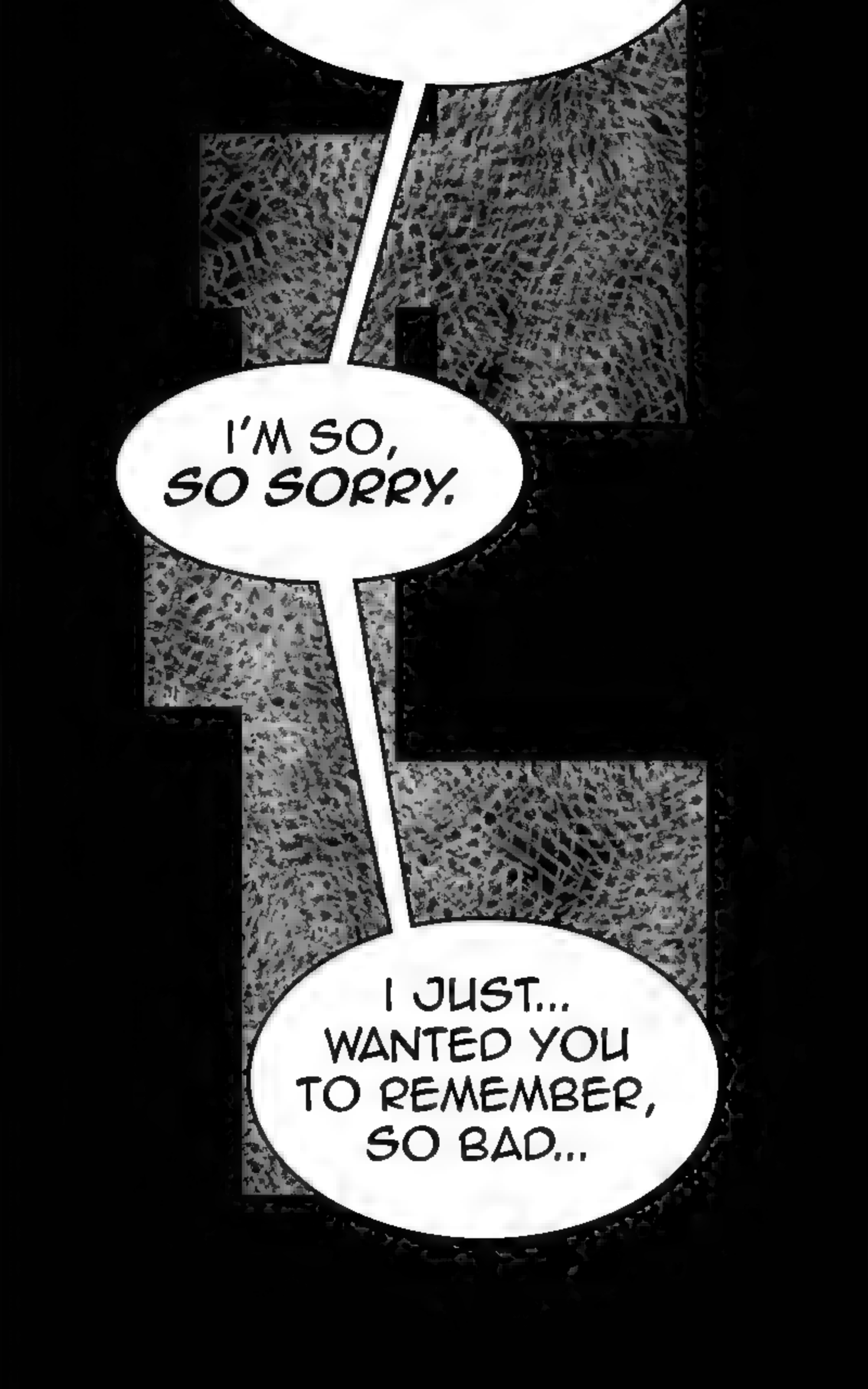
FELIX?
WHAT ABOUT YOU?

MMPH. NOTHING I DIDN'T KNOW BEFORE.
HEAD STILL HURTS...

BRO, EAT MORE OF THIS.
I THINK IT'LL STOP THE PAIN.

EVEN IF IT CAN'T BRING MEMORIES BACK.
GUYS, I'M...
I'M SO SORRY.

I-I SHOULDN'T HAVE RISKED THAT, I JUST-
I THOUGHT, WELL, IT HAD TO BE DONE EVENTUALLY...

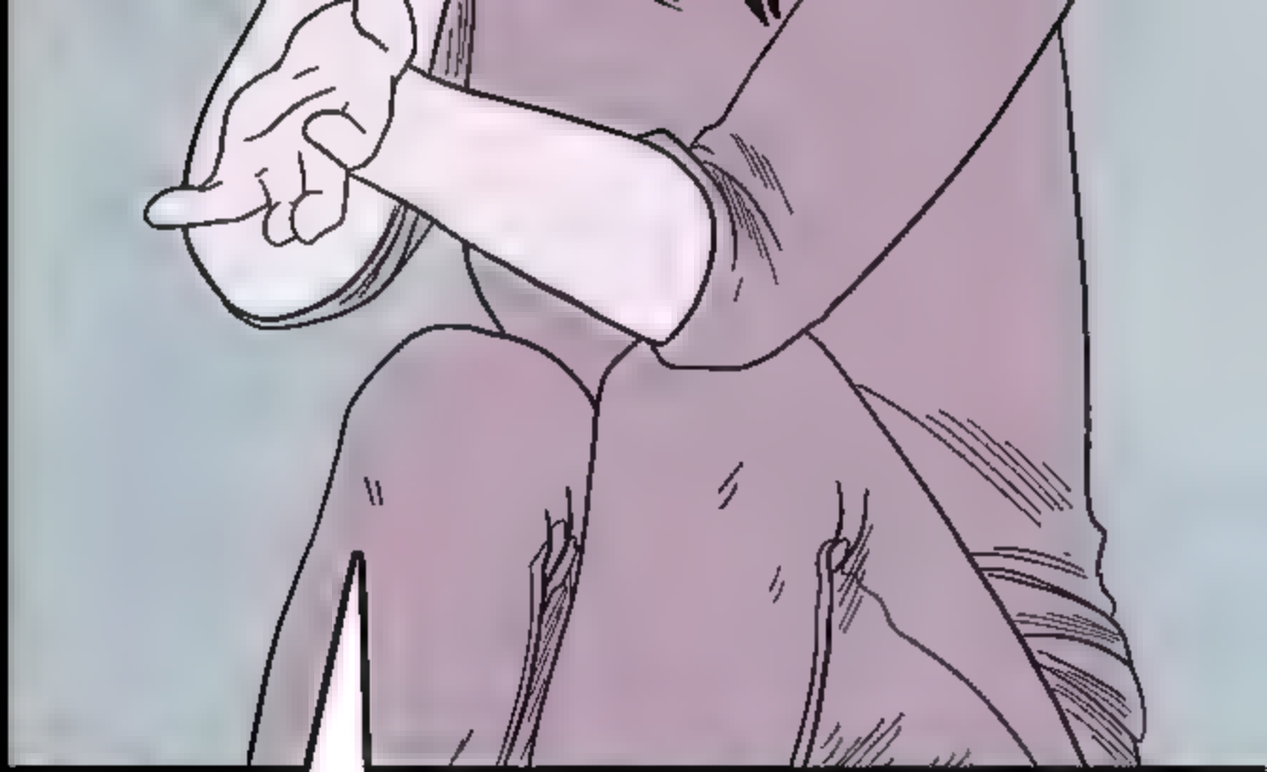

I'M SO,
SO SORRY.
I JUST...
WANTED YOU
TO REMEMBER,
SO BAD...

I'M TIRED OF KEEPING IT TO MYSELF.
LET'S NOT

TALK ABOUT THIS AGAIN, AT LEAST UNTIL WE'RE SURE THERE WON'T BE ANY PERMANENT DAMAGE.
I'M JUST... SO SORRY.

REALLY.

IT'S OKAY, JEREMY.
JUST...



I'M...*NOT* GOING TO THINK ABOUT ANY OF THIS RIGHT NOW.

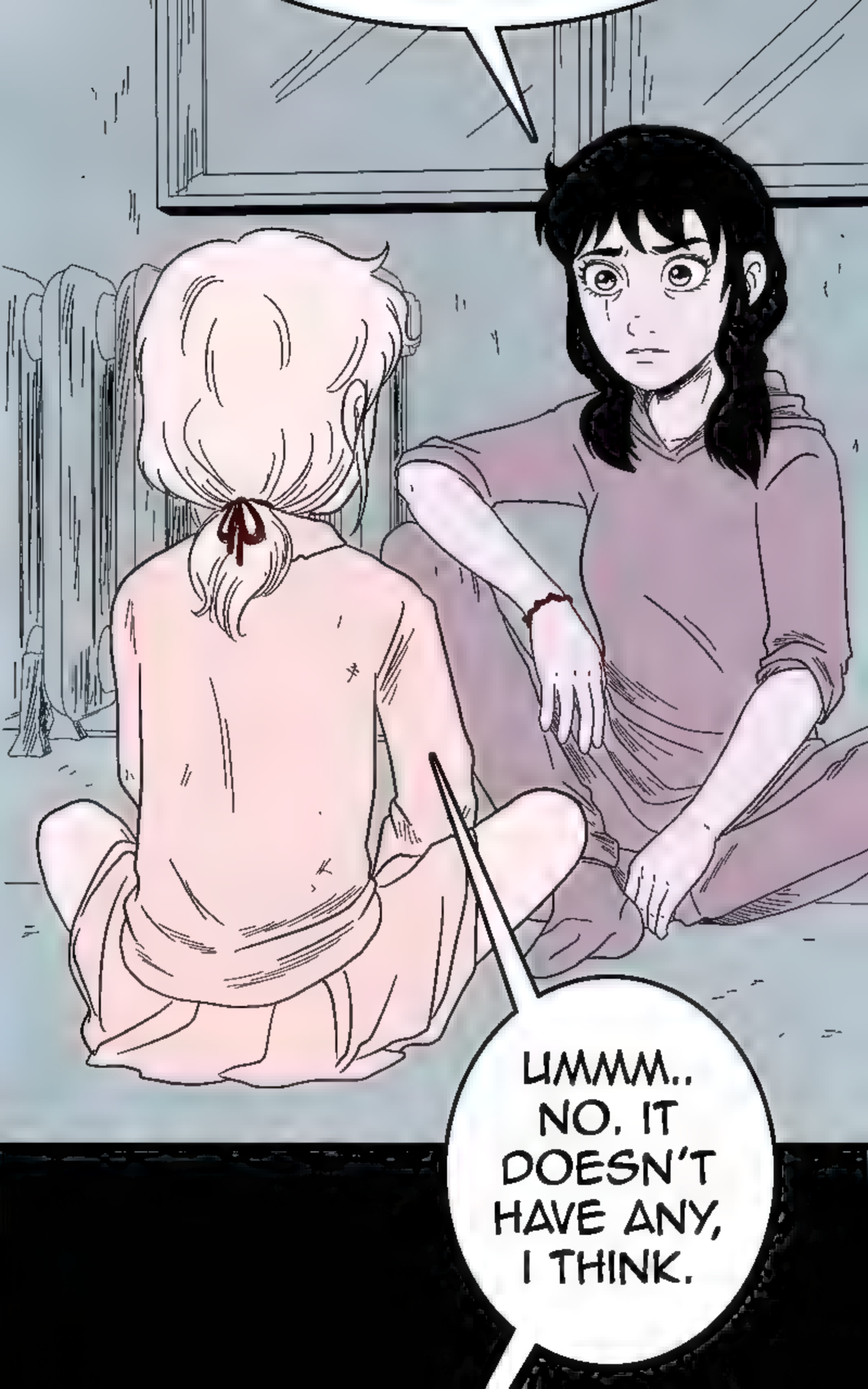
WE CAN ALL DEAL WITH THIS LATER.

BUT...
I GET IT.
WE'VE HAD OTHER MEMORY WIPES AND WE CAN'T RECALL THEM.

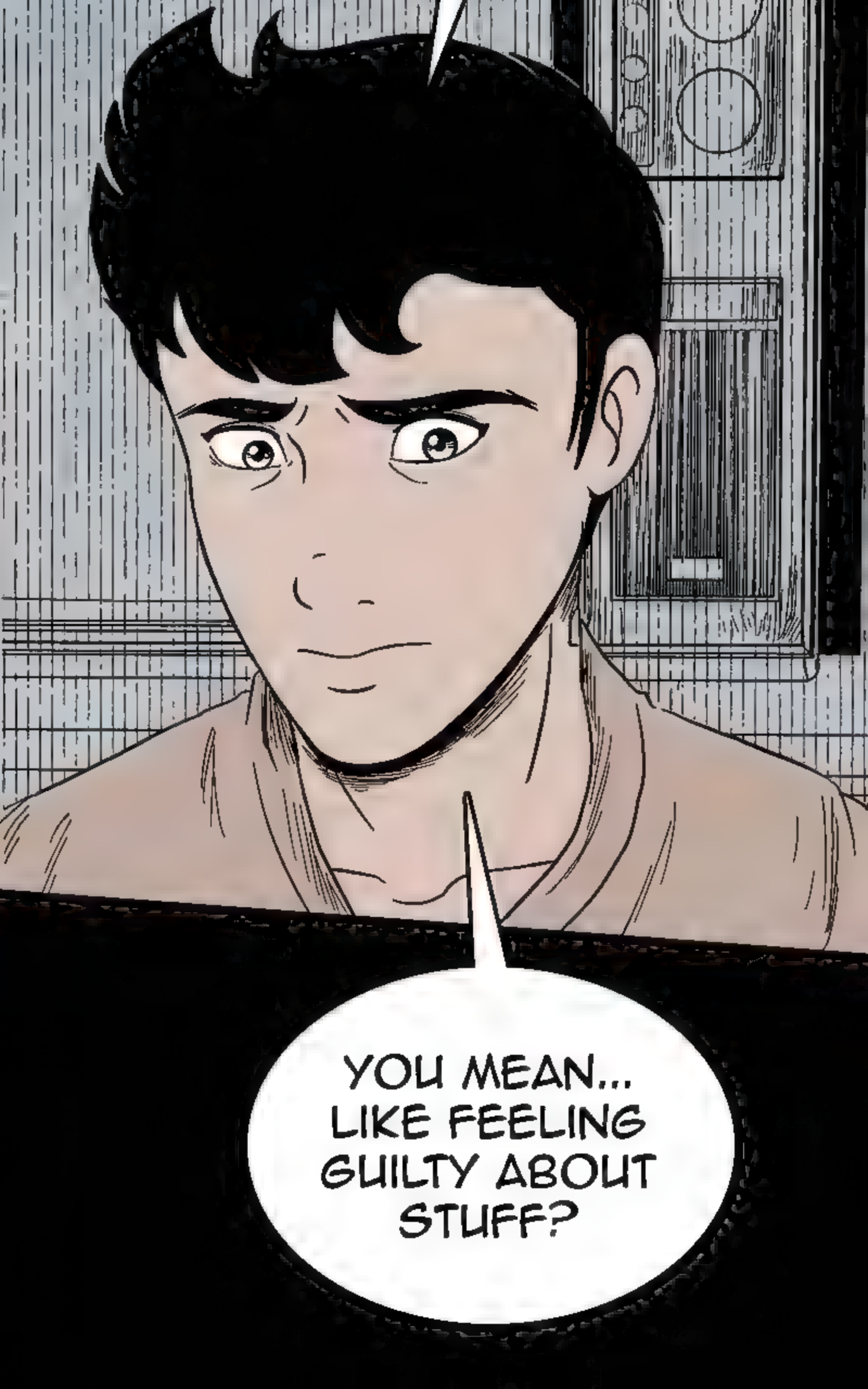
AND...I GUESS YOU HAVEN'T.
I'M SORRY.
RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE TO FOCUS ON WHAT WE'RE DOING.
GET, I DUNNO, A *PLAN* TOGETHER OR SOMETHING.

SO LET'S DO THAT.
EVERYTHING ELSE CAN WAIT.

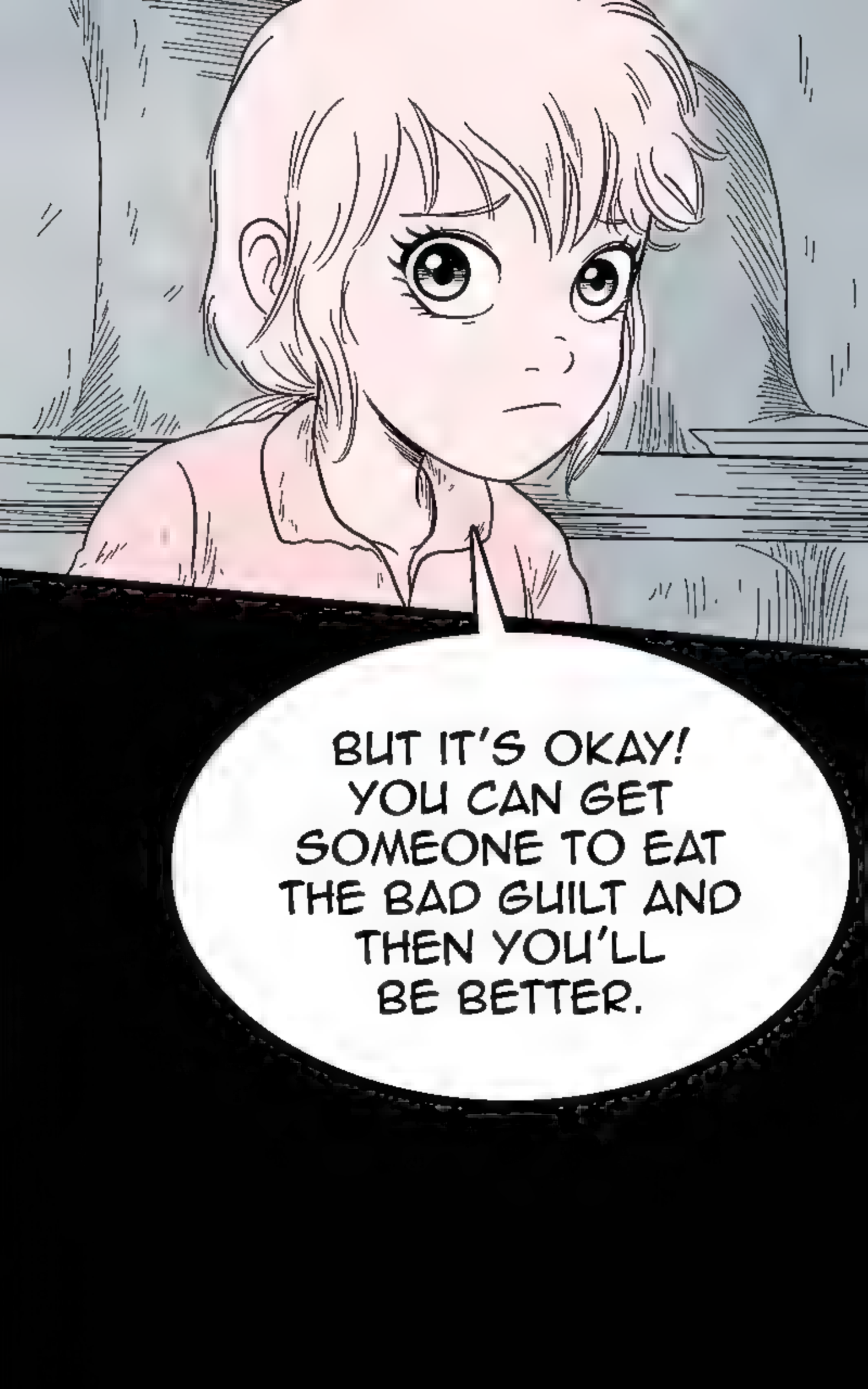
AND...MAYBE IF WE BEAT THIS THING, WE'LL GET BACK WHAT WE LOST.
HOPEFULLY.
ASHLEY, DO YOU KNOW ANY WEAKNESS THE BAD STUFF MIGHT HAVE? ANYTHING TO STOP IT?


UMMM..
NO. IT
DOESN'T
HAVE ANY,
I THINK.

BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BAD THOUGHTS ABOUT STUFF YOU'VE DONE, OR IT'LL GET YOU.
WAIT, WHAT?
COME AGAIN, PEANUT?


YOU MEAN... LIKE FEELING GUILTY ABOUT STUFF?

UMMM...
YEAH. LIKE WHEN YOU FEEL BAD CUZ YOU DID A BAD THING.
IT KNOWS.


BUT IT'S OKAY! YOU CAN GET SOMEONE TO EAT THE BAD GUILT AND THEN YOU'LL BE BETTER.

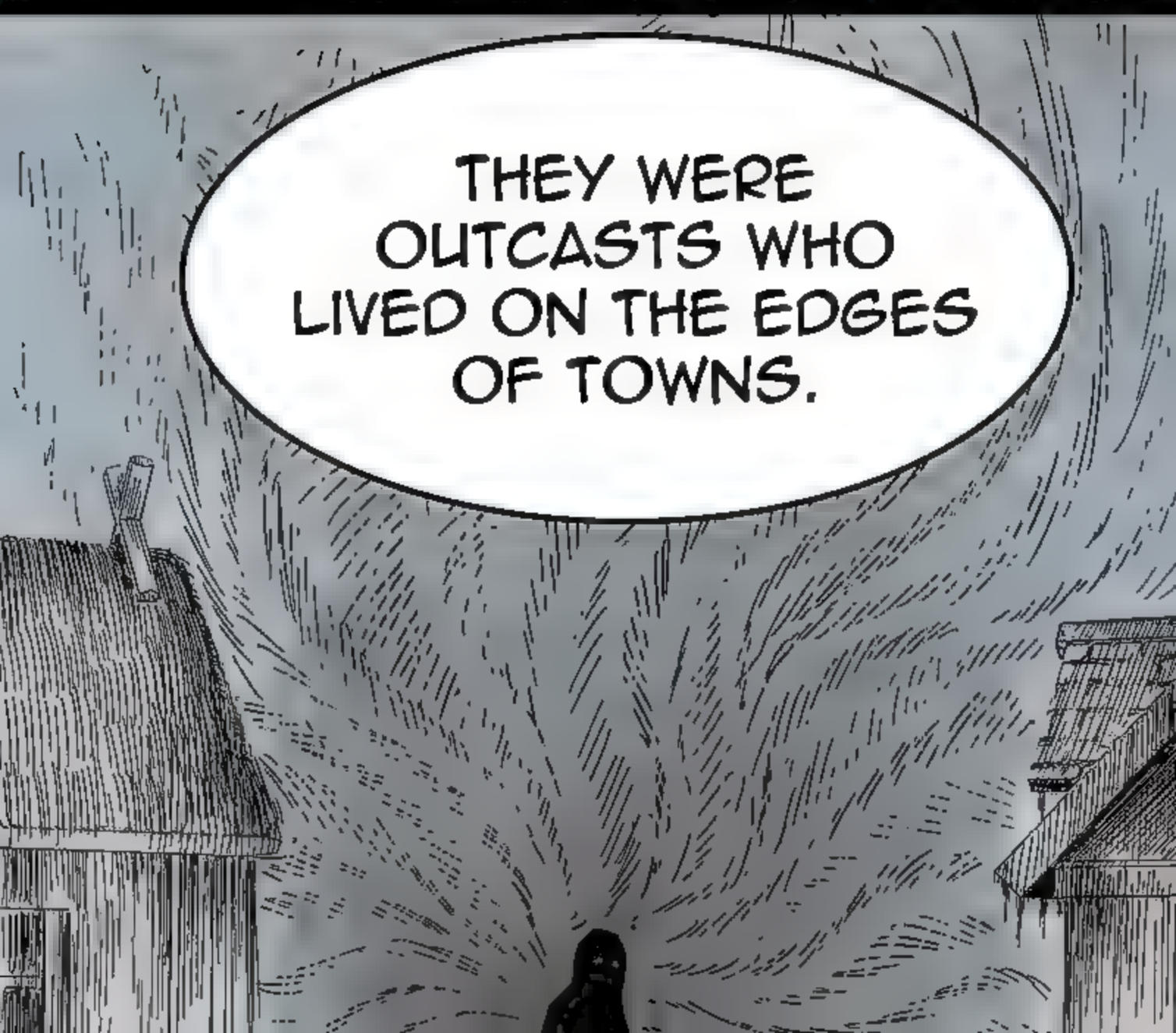
EAT THE WHAT?
I...

NO IDEA.
HMMM.

I THINK I GET IT.
I THINK SHE MEANS A SIN-EATER.

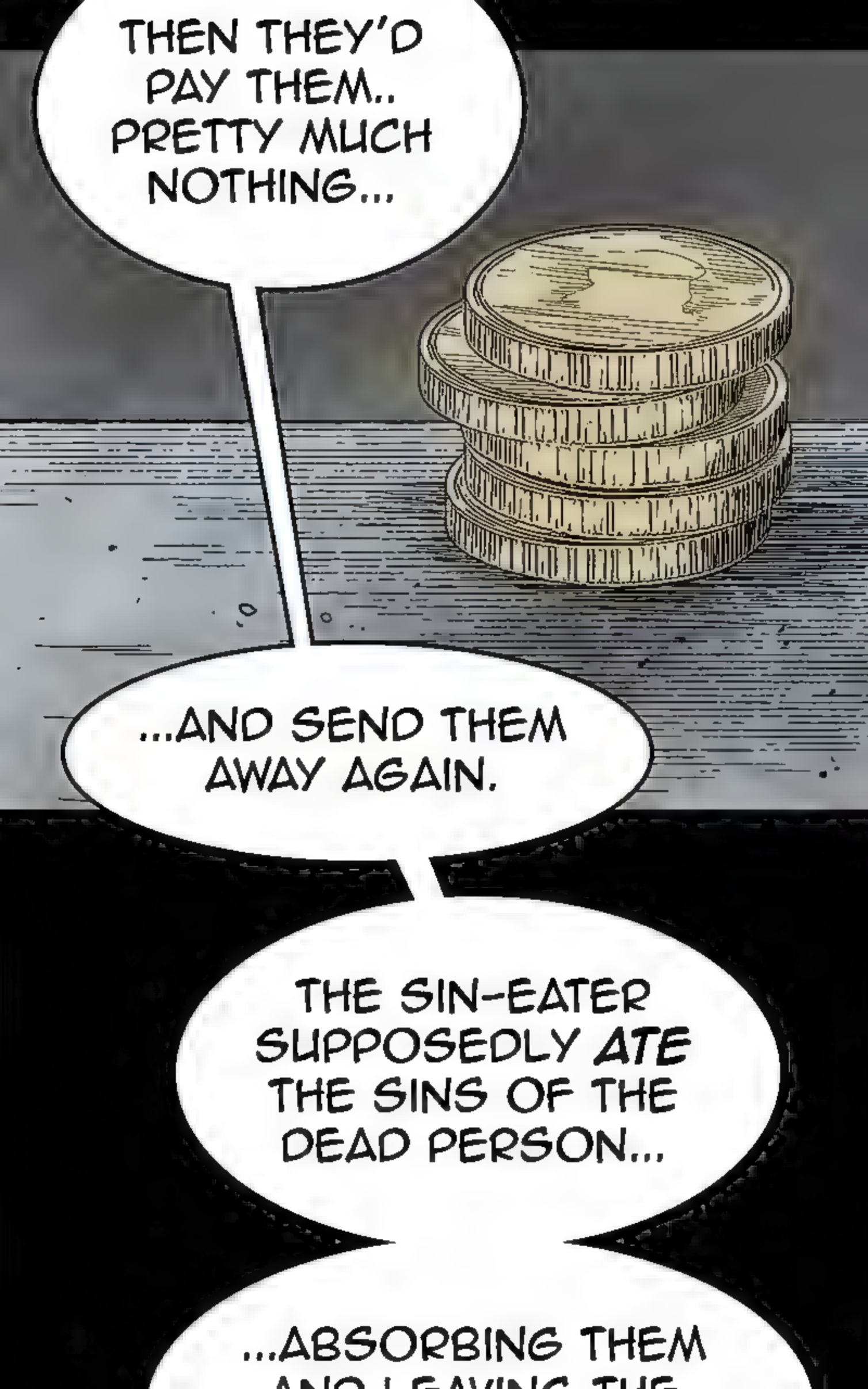
THAT'S NOT A REAL THING.
PFFF, YEAH IT IS. OR WAS. QUITE A LOT, ACTUALLY.

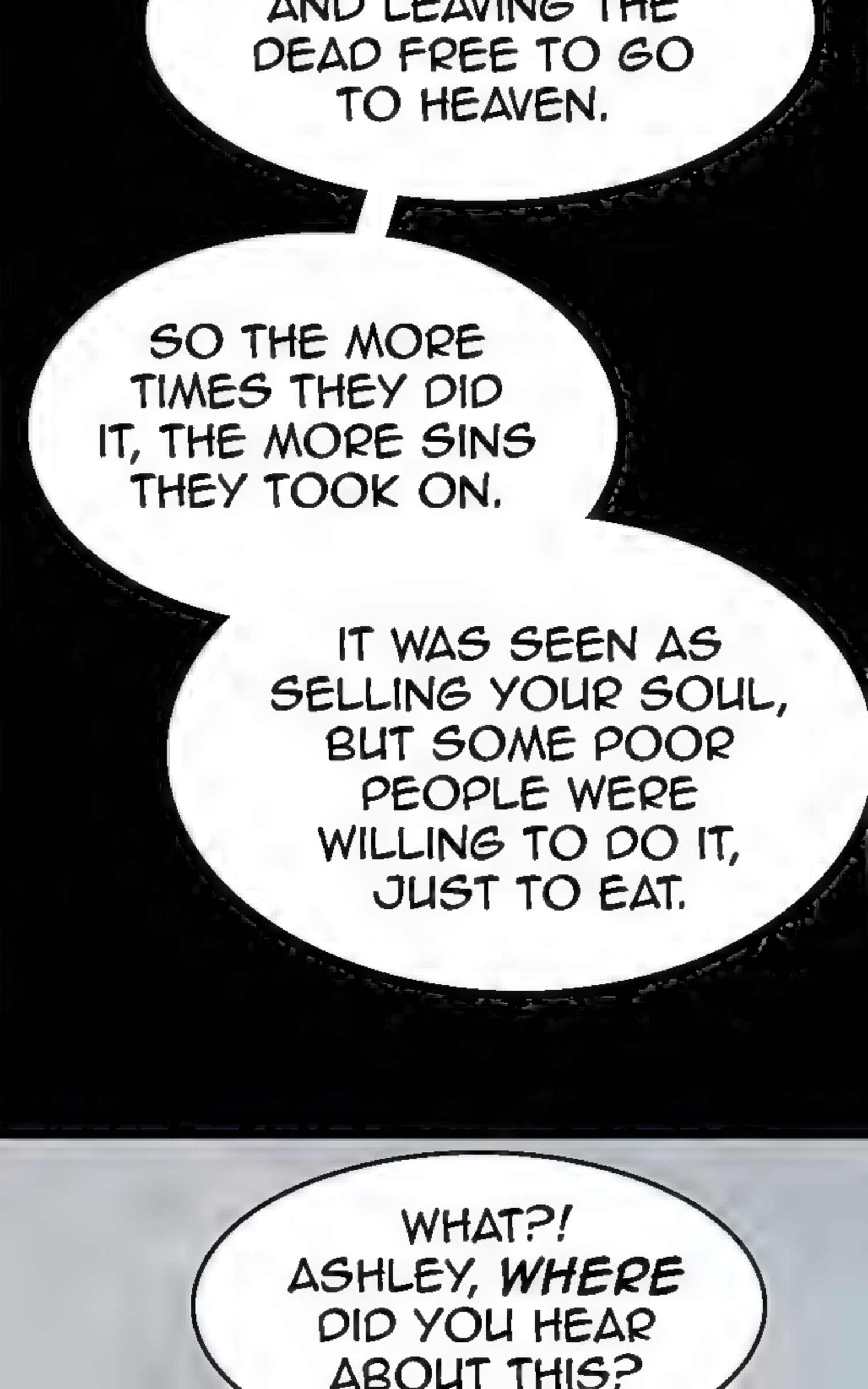
THE LAST ONE DIED ONLY ABOUT A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.
BUT WHAT *IS* IT?


THEY WERE OUTCASTS WHO LIVED ON THE EDGES OF TOWNS.

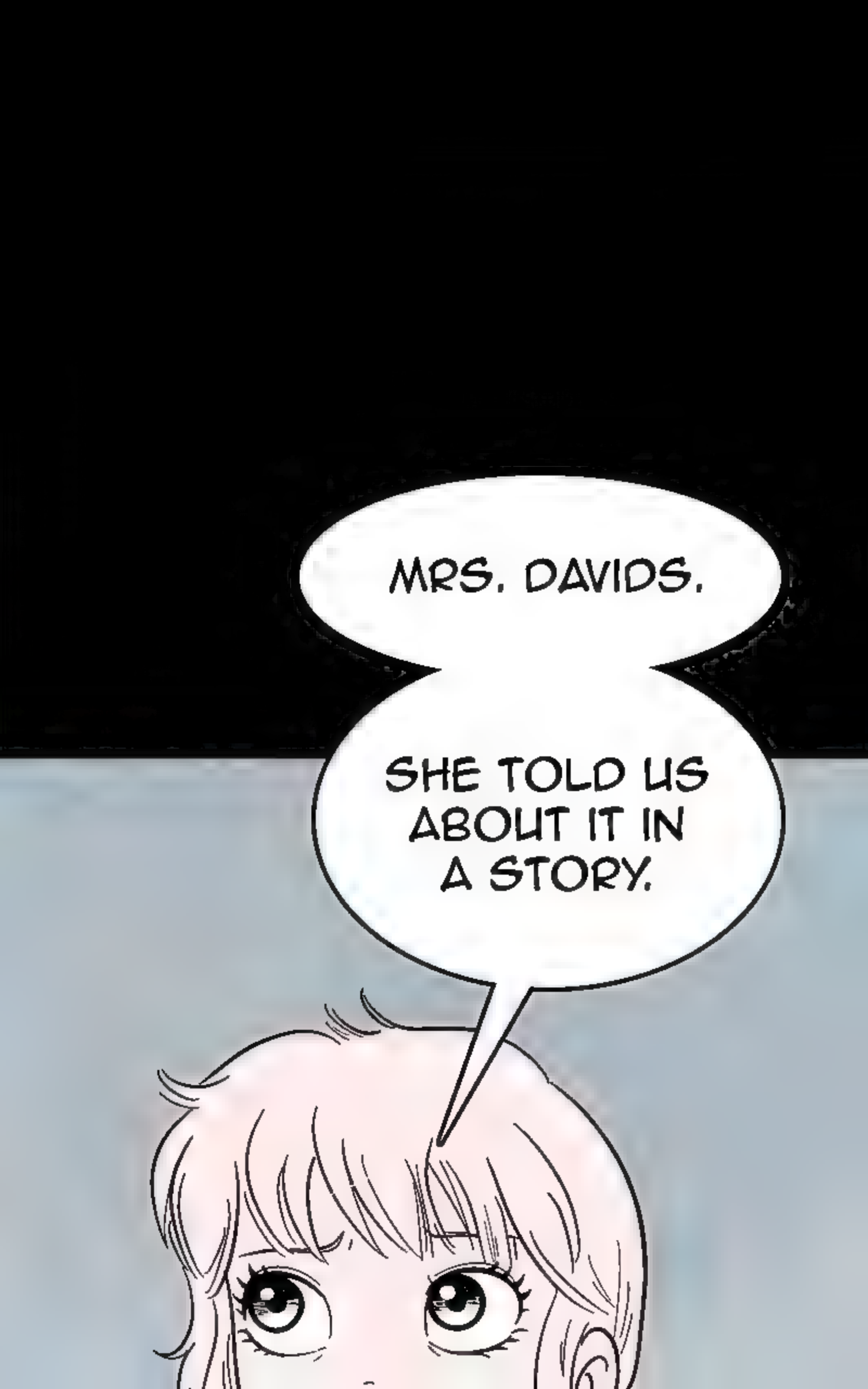
BASICALLY TREATED LIKE LEPERS.
BUT THEY WERE VERY USEFUL IF SOMEONE DIED.
I RAN ACROSS INFO ABOUT THEM IN OLD ARCHIVES AND DID SOME RESEARCH ON

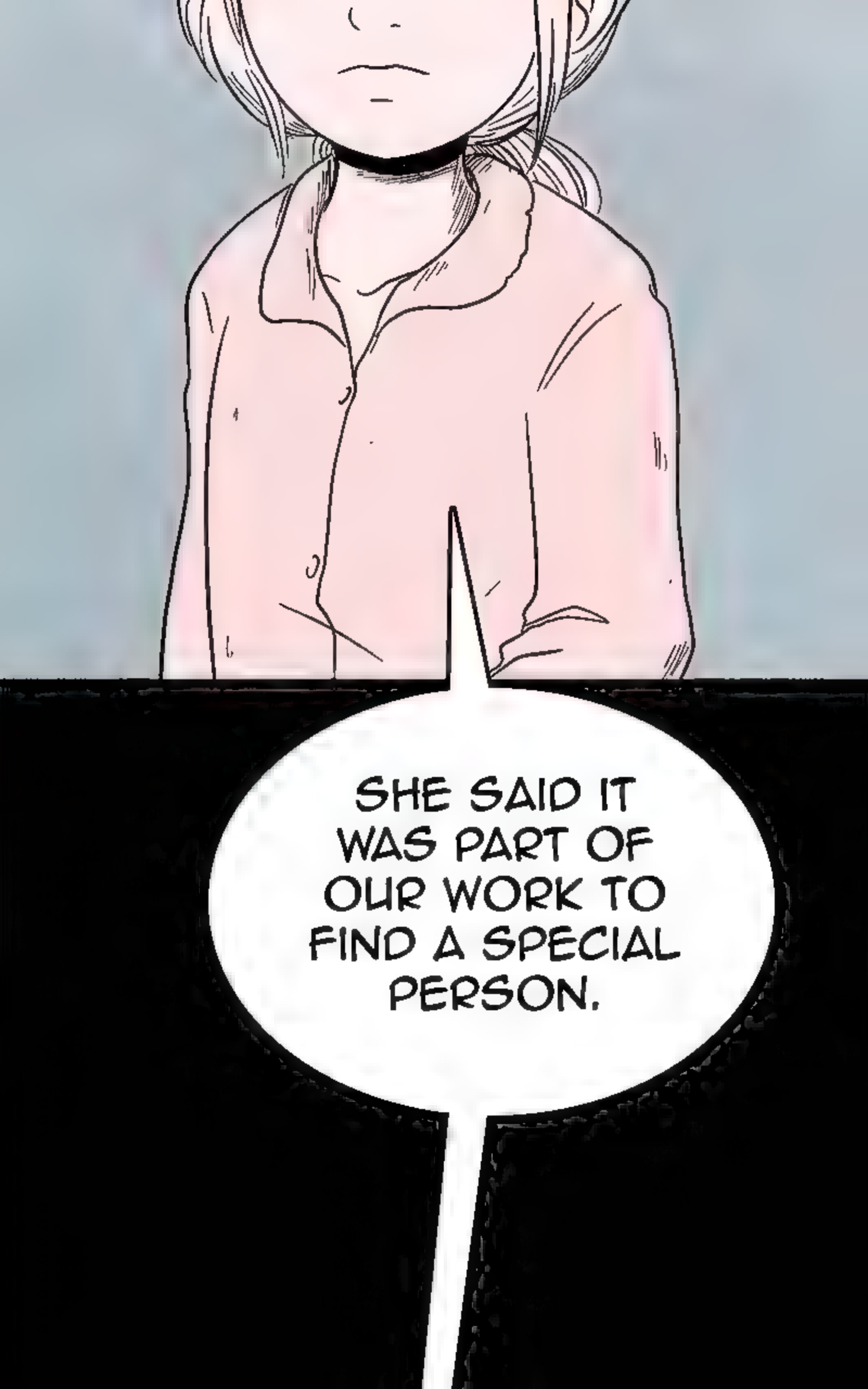
THEM.
ARCHIVES
WOODCUT ILL.
209
WHEN SOMEONE DIED, THE FAMILY WOULD CALL IN A SIN-EATER AND MAKE THEM EAT A SMALL LOAF OF BREAD OVER THE DEAD BODY.

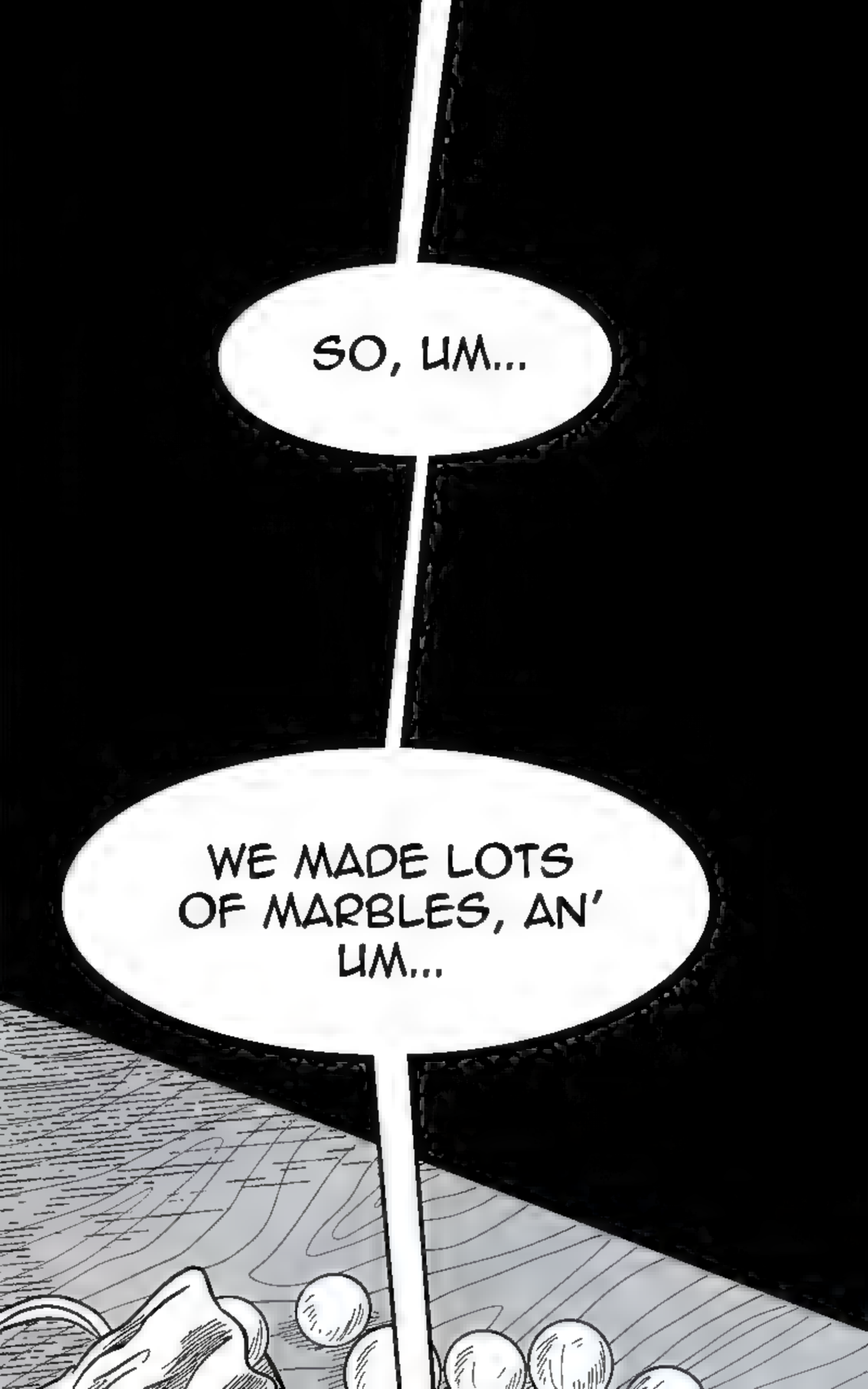

THEN THEY'D PAY THEM.. PRETTY MUCH NOTHING...
...AND SEND THEM AWAY AGAIN.
THE SIN-EATER SUPPOSEDLY *ATE* THE SINS OF THE DEAD PERSON...
...ABSORBING THEM

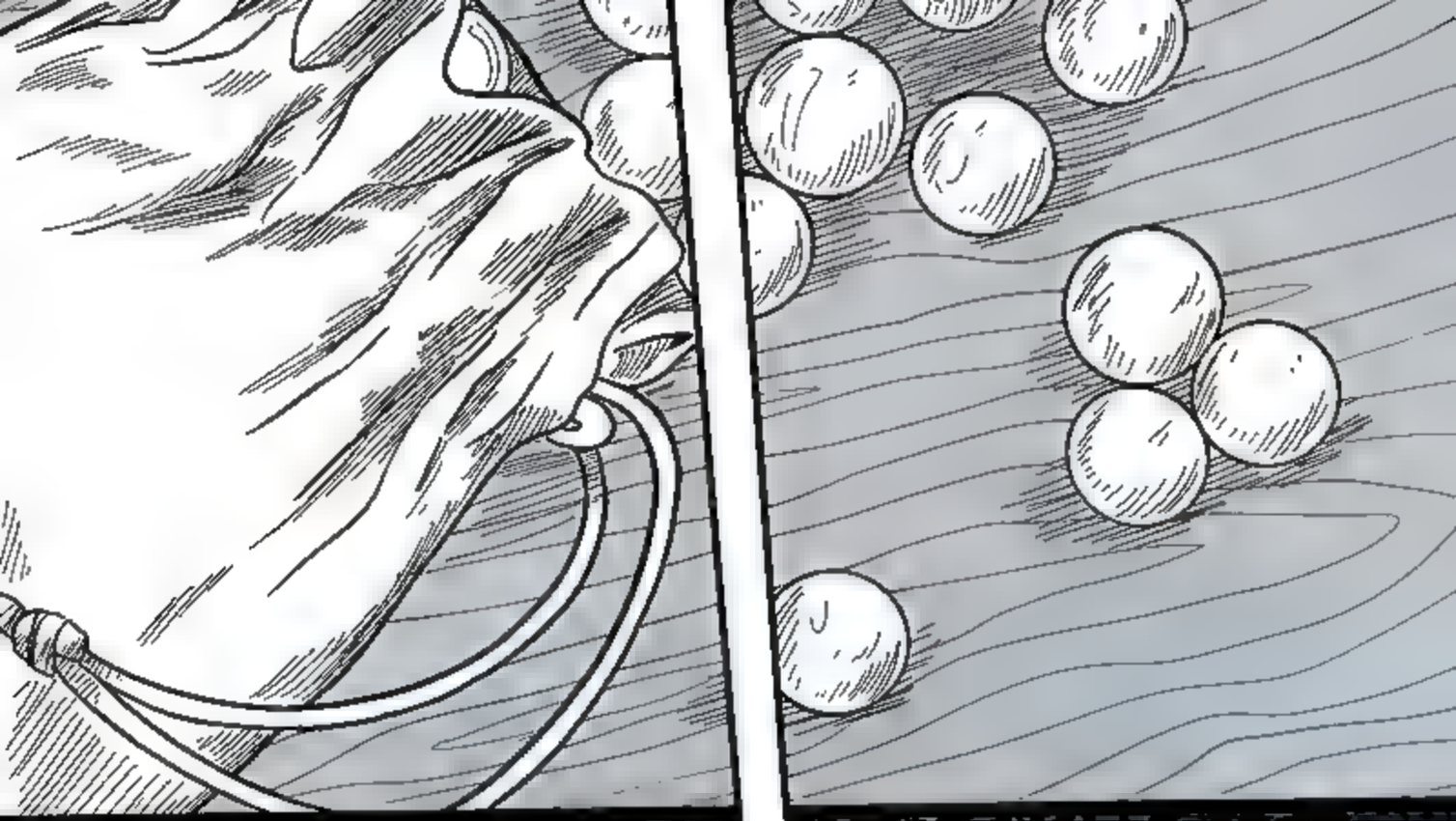

AND LEAVING THE DEAD FREE TO GO TO HEAVEN.
SO THE MORE TIMES THEY DID IT, THE MORE SINS THEY TOOK ON.
IT WAS SEEN AS SELLING YOUR SOUL, BUT SOME POOR PEOPLE WERE WILLING TO DO IT, JUST TO EAT.
WHAT?! ASHLEY, *WHERE* DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THIS?

WHAT AN AWFUL STORY!


MRS. DAVIDS.
SHE TOLD US ABOUT IT IN A STORY.


SHE SAID IT WAS PART OF OUR WORK TO FIND A SPECIAL PERSON.

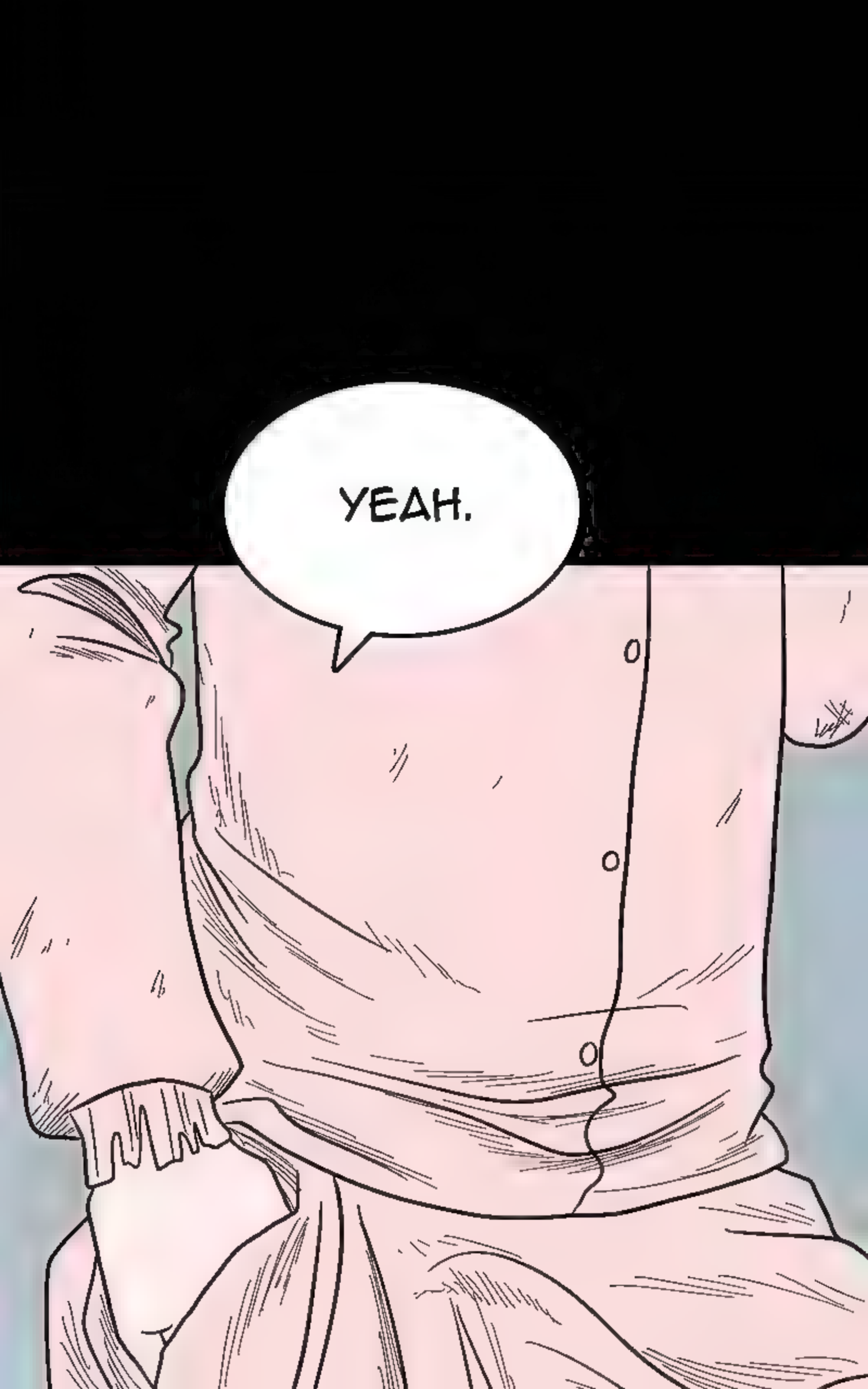

SO, UM...
WE MADE LOTS OF MARBLES, AN' UM...



MRS. DAVIDS TOOK THEM TO FAIRS OUTSIDE OF TOWN. TO SELL THEM.

I...SEE.
ASHLEY, DO YOU-

DO YOU STILL HAVE SOME OF THOSE MARBLES?
CAN I SEE ONE?


YEAH.

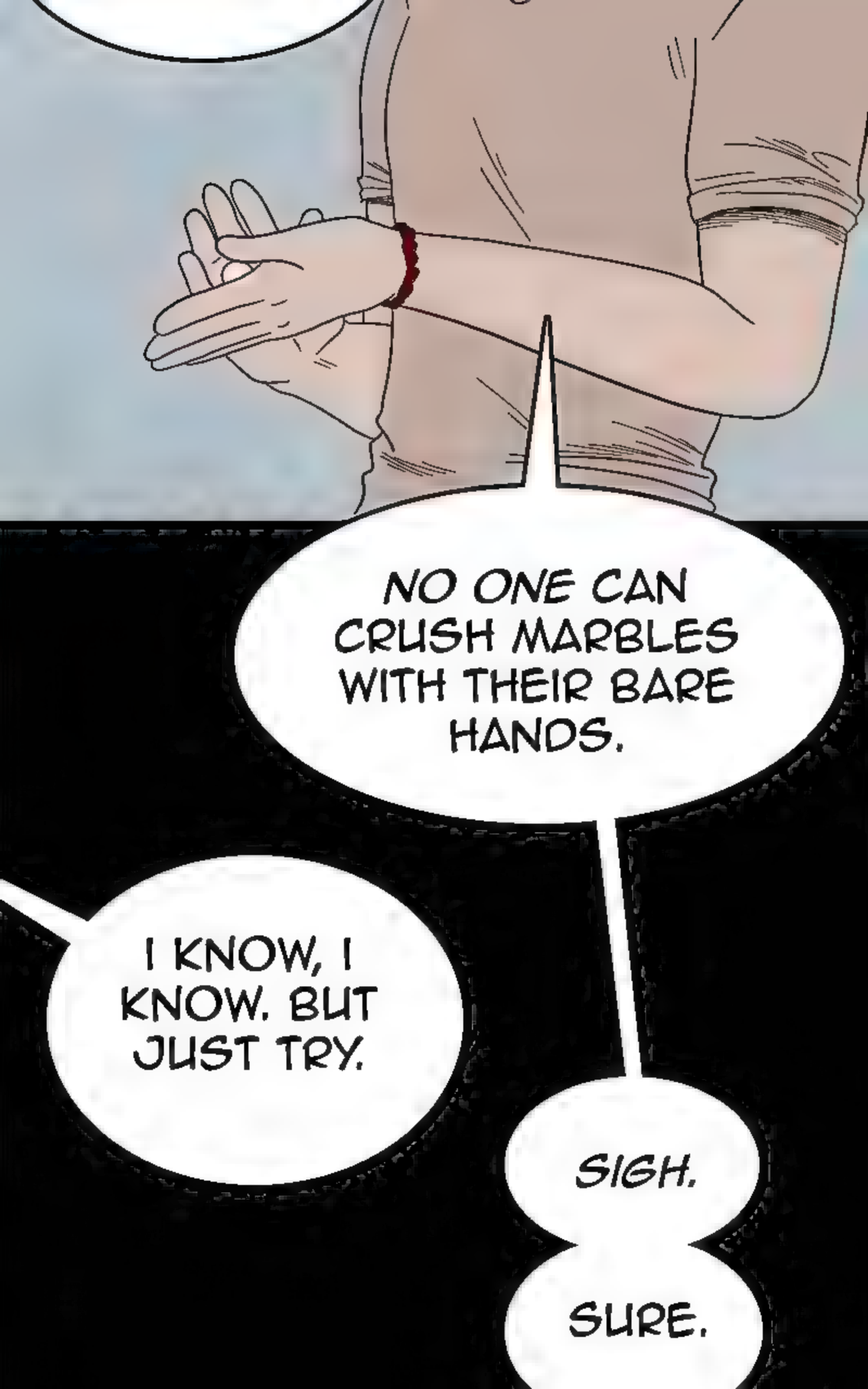
I GOT
ONE LEFT.

THANKS.

WHAT DO YOU WANT THAT FOR?
JUST CHECKING SOMETHING.

CAN YOU CRUSH THIS? LIKE, JUST BREAK IT?

BRO, I'M FLATTERED YOU THINK I'M *THAT* RIPPED.
BUT THAT'S NOT GONNA WORK.


NO ONE CAN CRUSH MARBLES WITH THEIR BARE HANDS.
I KNOW, I KNOW. BUT JUST TRY.
SIGH.
SURE.

HRRRGH...

SQUEEEZE

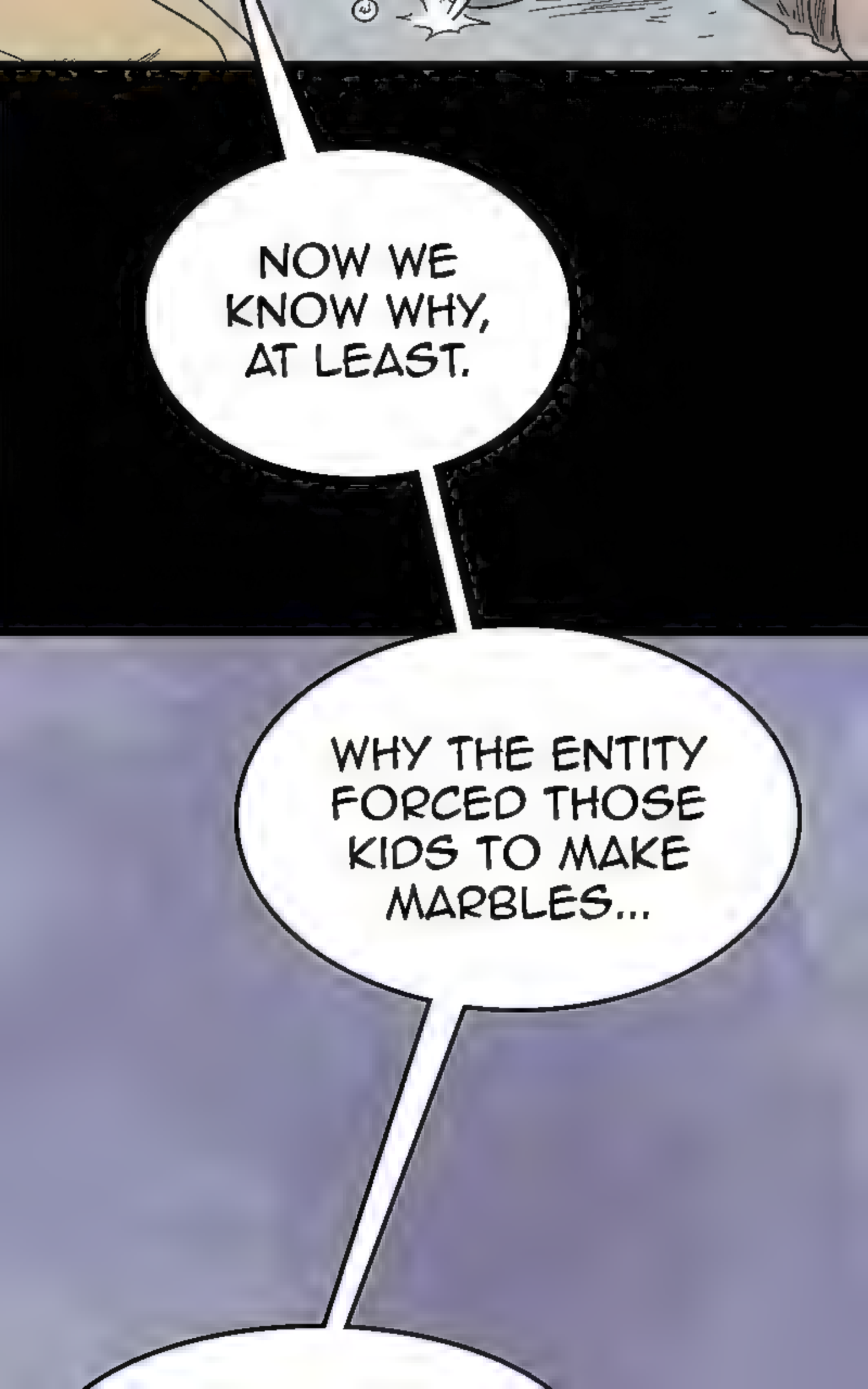
CRACK

HA! NO WAY! I TOTALLY DID IT!!
I AM SO SWOLE!

OR. MORE LIKELY, THIS THING IS JUST REALLY HOLLOW INS-

AAAH

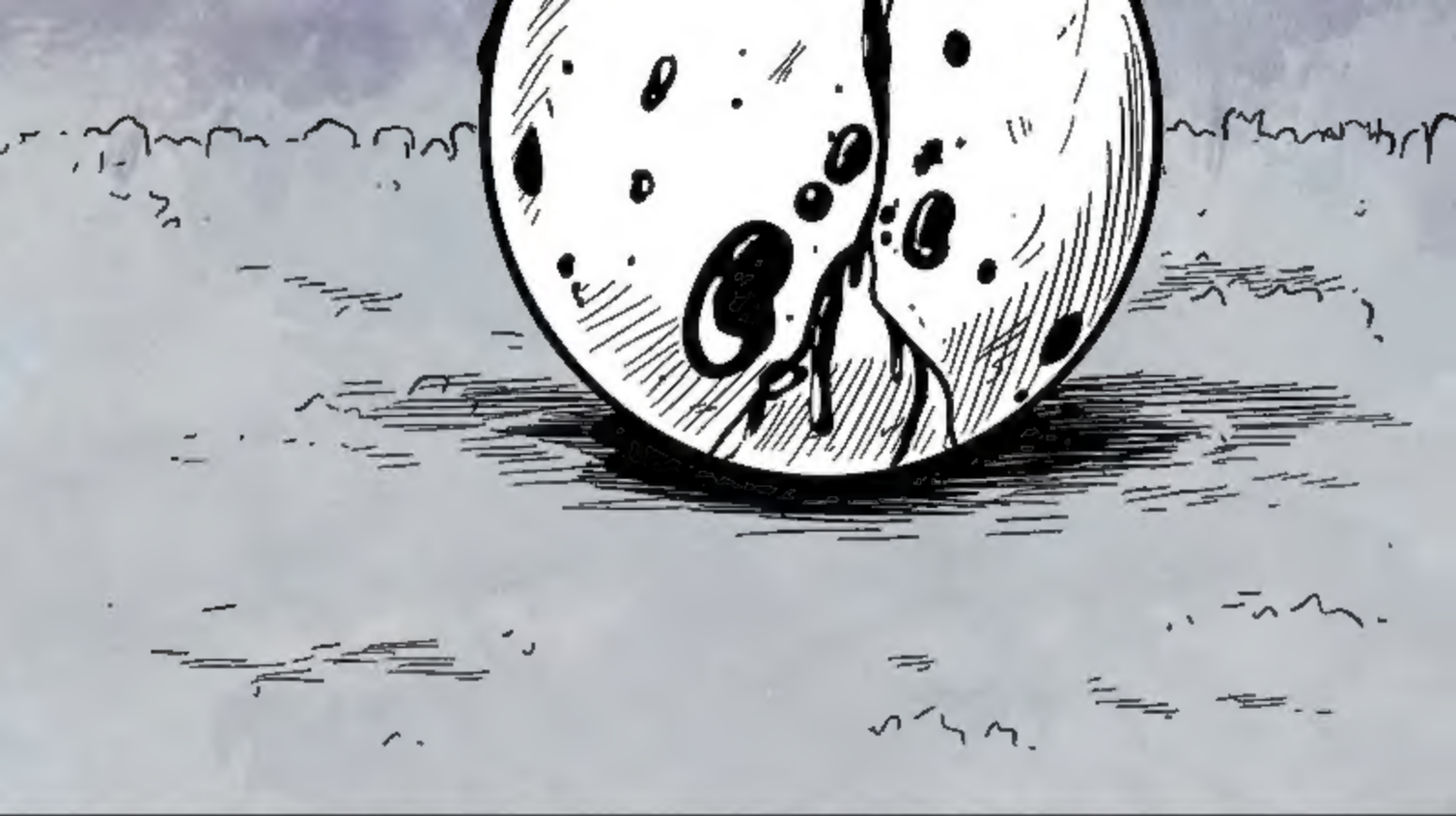
IT'S THAT STUFF!
H!!
YEP, JUST AS I SUSPECTED.
DROP


NOW WE KNOW WHY, AT LEAST.
WHY THE ENTITY FORCED THOSE KIDS TO MAKE MARBLES...

WHY THEY SOLD THEM OUTSIDE THE TOWN...

THEY'RE LURES.

SUPERNATURAL DEVICES, MADE TO SEEK OUT A "SPECIAL PERSON."



THIS WHOLE TOWN IS LIKE A BLACK HOLE, JUST...

SUCKING INNOCENT PEOPLE IN.

NOW WE KNOW...

WHY WE'RE HERE.

CHECK OUT THIS COOL GIF THAT READER BROSTRODAMUS MADE! PLZ GIVE THEIR INSTAGRAM, @FINDINGASHUL A LOOK!

2:30 PM
100%
Messages
Frangelica
Details
WHALE
FAIL
u think j will like